

## Norway in September

Darkthrone

Those Cold Nights are back again  
Norway Morning greet my daily toil  
That Old familiar smell  
Fallen leaves return to our Soil

From the First Day it has been with Me  
Since My First steps Outside it's been  
there  
Nok en Skumring Levd for Siste Gang  
Autumn Leaves I'm back Again

The Altar has broadened  
Vast Plains of it now  
20 years of Contemplating  
Hating...  
The Larger the Life, the Closer is Death

Noen synger paa Norsk igjen  
Noen toeyer Grenser  
Noen Strammer Toeylene  
Noen sier (at) Alt Er Som Foer...  
...hvis... Du bare... LETER!